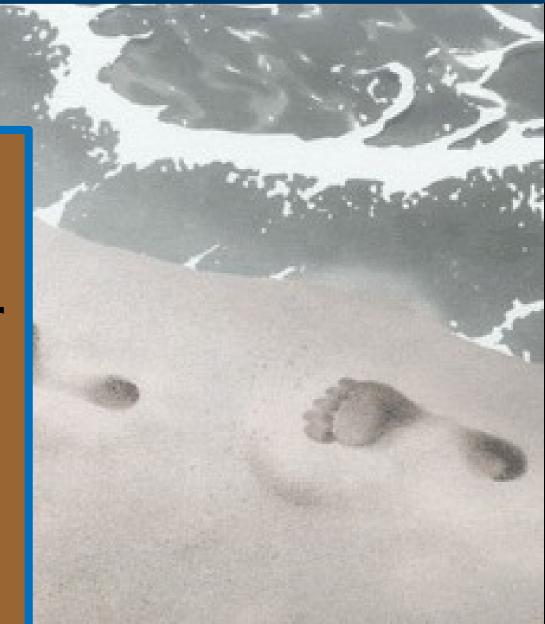
### Stanza 1

I have a Friend so precious,
So very dear to me,
He loves me with such tender
love,

He loves so faithfully;
I could not live apart from
Him,

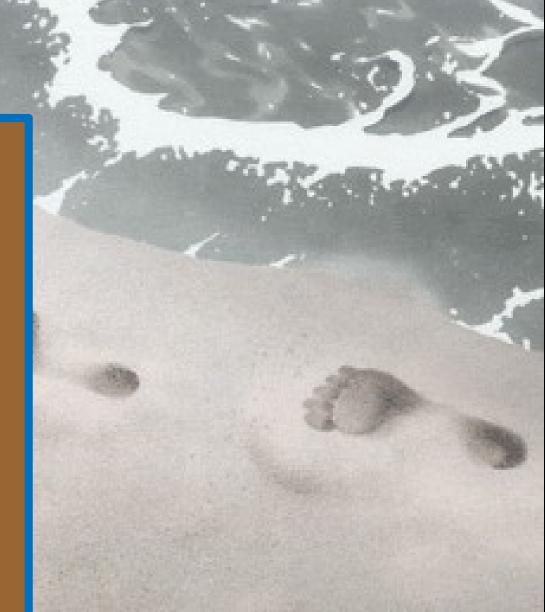
I love to feel Him nigh,



Stanza 2 Sometimes I'm faint and weary, He knows that I am weak, And as He bids me lean on Him, His help I gladly seek; He leads me in the paths of light, Ronosth a cumpy cky

#### Stanza 3

I tell Him all my sorrows, I tell Him all my joys, I tell Him all that pleases me, I tell Him what annoys; He tells me what I ought to do, He tells me how to try, And so we talk together, My Lord and I



### Stanza 4

He knows that I am longing
Some weary soul to win,
And so He bids me go and
speak

The loving word for Him; He bids me tell His wondrous love,

And why He came to die,

